

YARMOUTH, Aug. 7th, 1860.

Member.—We have that a man named J. B. Coffin shot another by the name of Calvin McKee, at Stoneham on Thursday night, the 10th inst.—McKee was living at Coffin's, where it had been rumored all was not right in conjugal matters. Coffin pretended to be sick, and the two slept together. During the night, Coffin, as we understand, in self-defense, shot McKee with a pistol, killing him instantly. Coffin immediately notified the neighbors, and gave himself up to the authorities. On proceeding to his room McKee was found in bed with the covering over him and a hole distinctly below the ear. Coffin's defence is that McKee attempted to kill him with a butcher knife.

The Ghor or valley of the Jordan, at this place, is about twelve miles wide. The high, rocky range on the eastern side of the valley are the "Mountains of Moab." Near the middle of this famous valley runs the river Jordan, dividing the "Plains of Jericho" on the west from the "Plains of Moab" on the east. We came to a stand and pitched our tents for the night near the site of ancient

These poor ignorant pilgrims, from all parts of the world, had no doubt that they were washing away their sins in these sacred waters, and becoming peculiarly holy. To be drowned in this river, is regarded as a peculiar mark of Divine favor.—Two men were said to have been carried away by the rapid current and seen no more, on this occasion. One old lady also fell from the camel on which she was mounted and broke her neck. But these events scarcely arrested a moment's attention, from the eager multitude who were going down into, or coming up out of, the river. The excitement was intense. The only wonder was, that scores of this vast multitude were not killed, in one way and another, instead of three. Very many of these pilgrims had brought with them, from their distant homes, the robes which they expect to wear in their coffins. In these they went down into the water—after which they were dried and folded and carried home to await the day of their burial—but never to be worn. They imagined that the holy influence of these sacred waters which

"You look as though you were beside yourself," as the wag said to a fellow who stood beside a doorknob.

The above is but a reiteration of the general opinion in respect to this excellent medicine.

Deaths.

Respectfully yours,
W. S. GORDNEY.

Deaths

